ACT L SCENE L

AIR I. An old Woman clothed in Gray, &c.



AIR II. The bonny gray-ey'd Morn, &c.



AIR III. Cold and raw, &c.



AIR IV. Why is your faithful Slave disdain'd &c.



AIR V. Of all the simple Things we do, &c.



AIR VI. What shall I do to shew how much I love her, &c.



AIR VII. Oh London is a fine Town.



AIR VIII. Grim King of the Ghosts, &c.



AIR IX. O Jenny , O Jenny , where hast thou been.



AIR X. Thomas, I cannot, &c.



AIR XI. A Soldier and a Sailor.



AIR XII. Now ponder well, ye Parents dear.



AIR XIII. Le printems rapelle aux armes.



AIR XIV. Pretty Parrot, say—.



AIR XV. Pray, Fair one, be kind—.



AIR XVI. Over the Hills and far away.



AIR XVII. Gin thou wert mine awn thing—



AIR XVIII. O the Broom, &c.

